VOLUME 48......NO. 16,282.

BOOTBLACKS AND COLLEGE HONORS.

The record of the Chicago bootblack who was gradusted from Columbia is equalled if not surpassed by the weboy, Maurice Rich, who will be graduated from Brown University as the honor man of his class and winner of the Gaston medal for oratory. Rich is of Jewish birth, his parents arriving in Providence as immigrants from Austria in 1891. While he was preparing for Brown he carried a newspaper route in the morning and in the afternoon sold papers on the streets.

As parallel exhibits with these, Yale shows a negro, George Williamson Cranford, who has won the Townsend prize for the best law-school oration, and a Chinaman, Chung Hui Wang, whose scholarship has earned him a summs cum laude degree, the highest the college gives. A Syrian and a Japanese are among the New Haven university's other prize winners. At Georgetown the student of the year, an intellectual prodigy, is a Filipino.

Perhaps we should marvel most that a student of Oriental education, like Chung, one trained in antiquated HARLES M. SCHEWAB will have forms of learning at which we scoff as at the flying of mper dragons or the beating of drums to frighten the smy, should after a two years' acquaintance with he has endowed. He engaged accommoern civilization carry off college honors for which dations for the young folks at the Seaour "smartest" youth have been contending.

But in thinking of the bootblack and the poor news-by Mr. Schwab in fulfillment of a prom-oy and the negro there is enough occasion for jubila-ise made to them at the beginning of tion at the educational system which has made these the school year, contingent on a high at the educational system which has made these grade of scholarship phs for the lowly possible. The lad from the enters into competition with the youth from the m on equal terms in lists where the rules permit partiality and "wins out." Columbia and Yale and wn and Harvard, with her last year's class-day oraor, the negro, Bruce, remembered—the best colleges in and open their doors to the poor boy, help him on, I very much admire. The great man urage and honor his efforts of self-advancement and ard him with impartial favor.

It is a proud thing to think of.

FIRST GIRL STENOGRAPHER.

At the very moment when the authorities of Ruskin College are advising women who would be happy wives to give up stenography and typewriting comes news of the death, at the age of eighty, of the first American Trusts," as he is called because of his woman stenographer, Mrs. Eliza B. Burnz. The "z" in Mrs. Burnz's name replaced an "s," discarded by the owner to prove her consistent devotion to the principles of phonetic spelling.

It is not quite a half-century ago that Peter Cooper gave Mrs. Burnz a small room in Cooper Union rent free, where she could teach her sex a new means of liveliheod. Into what an oak has the little acorn planted there now grown! Has any one else of the many champions of woman's cause singly done more for her advancement mentally and in lines of business progress than this pioneer teacher of stenography? A copper cent piece contributed by every girl stenographer in the land would rear a monument to Mrs. Burnz of inspiring

How many women are there thus earning their living? How large is the annual crop of girls graduated from business colleges with certificates of proficiency in stemography? The exact data are wanting, but in 1899 it was estimated that there were altogether in the nation about 52,000 women stenographers. The figures show on their face the error of understatement. It is not too much to Abbott makes this comment on the say that New York alone has more than 52,000.

Within a few years the new skyscrapers erected below Fulton street have added more than 40,000 offices to those already in use. Is it an exaggerated belief that in half of these a girl stenographer is at work? Undoubtedly in the city's skyscrapers alone of recent construction there is a larger contingent of girl stenographers than was credited to the entire nation in the estimate of 1899.

assing thought of remembrance and of regret for their pioneer leader?

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

A queer instance of mistaken identity, interesting for how much of very thin veneer." the lesson it conveys, has developed out of a theft of oil paintings from an uptown studio building. The wife of LETTERS, an artist who had suffered loss and the housekeeper both identified as the thief a man whose innocence was completely established by the capture and confession of the real culprit. The case is important as following so soon upon Magistrate Crane's reflections on the uncertainty of ntification by women. If corroborative evidence were seeded it is here furnished.

Somewhat akin to this feminine failing is the dispoeltion of many women when a jewel is lost to throw unreasonable suspicion on the servants of the household. right at 6.25. It sends out express trains An unwarranted assumption of guilt on the part of maid in the wake of local East New York or cook is pressed by the mistress to a point of injustice trains. Of 500 people who fill one of its trains not ten women ever get seats. endurable only because the servant's character and her Women cut no ice with Flatbushers. standing with future employers depend upon her submission. Circumstantial evidence in such cases of suspicion is subjected to a very great abuse.

In few other ways is woman's inhumanity to woman so disagreeably shown as in her treatment of a servant McGovern was already champion of the them under water, so as to moister under the ban of her distrust.

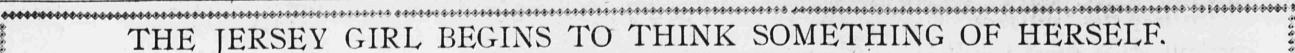
HOUSE-WRECKING EXTRAORDINARY. The axemen who lately made quick work of the forests of telegraph poles along the line of the Penn- the feather-weight championship from ayivania road have now begun the demolition of the Dixon in Jamery, 1900, and in November buildings on the site of the projected terminal in West of the same year knocked out Bernstein Thirtieth and Thirty-third streets. Four hundred buildings are to be razed, an enterprise unique in New York To the Editor of The Evening World: development, and of its kind probably unparalleled in

It is as if a small city were to be wiped out. Churches, stores, warehouses, dwellings, junkshops, buildings of all sorts and characters are doomed to destruction. The count and interest? moralist, recalling the relation of a part of this region Legal Aid Society, No. 239 Broadto the Tenderloin as of a dirty hem to a soiled skirt, may rejoice. There is certainly none of the doomed build- To the Editor of The Evening World ings for whose going tears will be shed because of any scollection of architectural charm. It has not been a be obtained. Will you kindly tell me gion to attract the eye for its beauty any more than where? or its cleanliness or godliness.

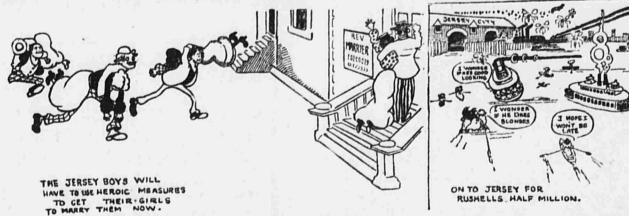
aker's Large Roll.—A Chicago bookmaker, James ary, is reported to have won \$439,690 on a single race, pink or blue? his "book" for this one afternoon was sufficient to trans-act a day's business for a large bank. The sensitive and that if Savable had won the race the bookmaker Kock was blasted?

What were the dates when Hell Gate Kock was blasted?

W. S. en called on to pay out \$660,000. As a "get-amble O'Leary's "book" challenges our 1866. Flood Rock was blown up Oct. 10,



Since a California millionaire named Bushell left a half million dollars to his son, provided he marries a Jersey girl, the stock of the young woman from Commuterland has risen considerably.



TOLD ABOUT **NEW YORKERS.**

as his guests Thursday at Atlantic City the entire graduating class of the Homestead Industrial School, which side Hotel. They will remain a week and all of their expenses will be borne

Senator Depew attended in Philadelphia the recent celebration of the 200th anniversary of the birth of John Wesley.

Mr. Depew said:
"There's an anecdote of Wesley—I don't know whether it's authentic or not-that once entered into an argument with a hot-tempered individual who, getting worsted in his logic, fell back on vituperation, saying finally: 'I don't believe, Mr. Wesley, that there's a greater fool than you on earth.'

"'Stop, sir,' Wesley in his stately way returned. 'Stop, sir. You forget your-

James Brooks Dill, "the Father of legal work in the organization of great combinations, was the principal speaker at the University of Michigan com-mencement. He paid a splendid tribute to the business woman, "that distinctive product of recent years," whose every advance "is the prodigious stride of a

New Yorkers of prominence have been in great demand recently as honored guests, and special orators at college commencements. Whitelaw Reid, Dr. Newton Dwight Hillis and Edward M. Shepard have probably led the list.

John D. Barry, who wrote "A Daughter of Thespis," says in an interview that he had no stage training, and that tage training is as often a detriment as anadvantage to an actor or one who writes of acting and actors. He says ho hus seen amateurs who were wholly t stage training whose acting surpassed the best of the professionals.

In an article on the "Good and Evil Forces in the Crowded City" Dr. Lyman newspapers of New York: 'Here are the great newspapers. I do not think I quite agree with Jefferson when he said that he would rather have a country without government than without newspapers. But I am quite certain that we could get along with Congress for a year better than we could get along without newspapers for a year. Wonderful enterprises they are reaching their hands out into all the world and gathering all from all the world, and serving it to us with our breakfast coffee. They are great educators. They teach us wnat we are, how much our civilization is, how much of solid mahogany and

QUESTIONS.

Cinders from Brighton Beach Train

ANSWERS.

A few kicks about the Brighton Beach line: Since the races began it has pracschedule. The \$50 train left the other OAK CREST BILL

A Pugilistic Query.

feather-weight class. B says that it was before he was champion. H. S. M. K. In 1899 McGovern beat Bernstein in twenty-five rounds. McGovern won

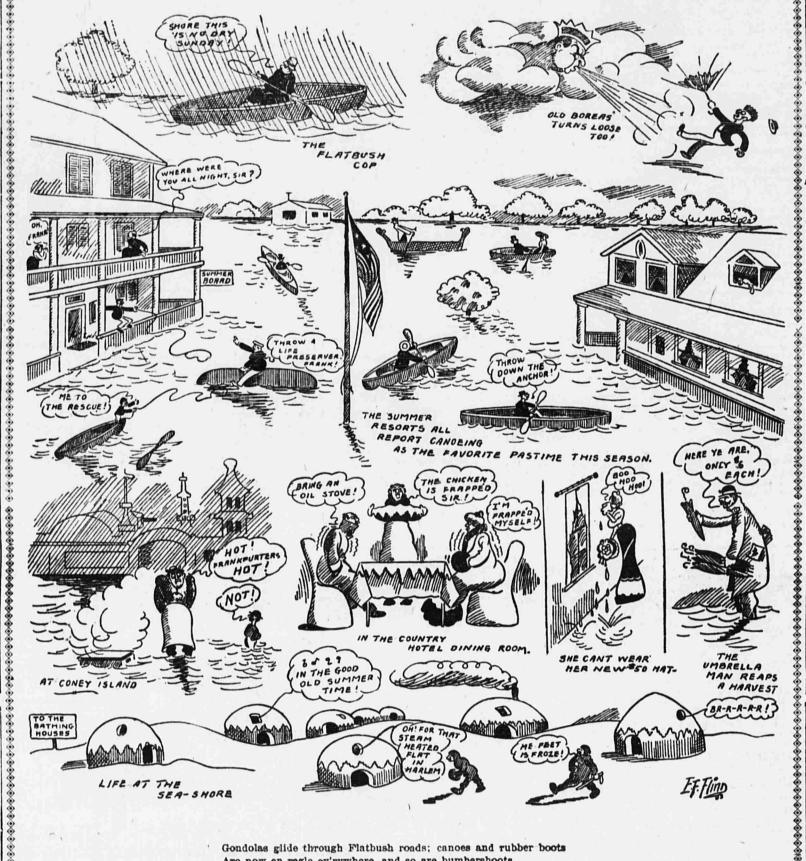
On what day of the week did July 12

I. L. C. In Any Good Arithmetic. To the Editor of The Evening World: In what book can I best study dis-

way. I understand that there are places in

Blue for Boy, Pink for Girl. To the Editor of The Evening World: Which is the color for a baby boy

THE REIGN OF RAIN THIS SUMMER.



Are now en regle ev'rywhere, and so are bumbershoots. The vastness of the wetness makes J. Pluvius jerk a smile, But it dampens things and bus'ness from the Bronx to Coney Isle.

HOME FUN FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS.

TO FLOAT CORKS VERTICALLY. Everybody knows that an ordinary ork, being considerably longer than it is broad, is forced to float, when put in water, upon its long side. How can we make it float upon its head?

Place one of seven corks on end To the Editor of The Evening World: on the table; surround it with the A says that when McGovern and other six, all upon end; take the seven Bernstein fought twenty-five rounds corks compactly in one hand and plunge them completely. Remove your hand and let them take their position in the water. The water that has penetrated the corks will cause them to cling together, because their united width is greater than their length.

This effect of capillary cohesion amus-ingly demonstrates that "in union there is strength."

A SCOTCH GAME OF CAT.

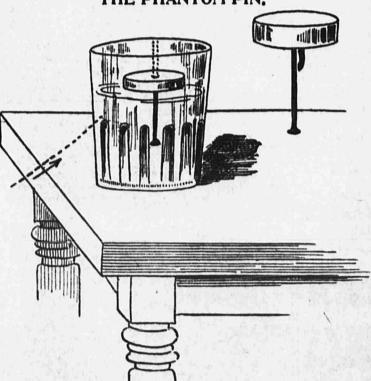
This is a Scotch game like "one old cat." Six shallow holes are dug, rather nearer together than the bases in baseball, and arranged so as to form a dianond. In the centre stands a boy with a ball in his hand. At each hole is a boy with a stick, on

end of which he rests in the hole he is guarding. When the boy with the ball sings out, "Cat in the hole," all the ther boys change holes.

As they do so, the boy with the ball tries to throw it into one of the holes before any boy gets his stick into it. If he succeeds, the boy who is slow in changing, and finds the ball in the hole before his stick, is out. He then has to take the ball himself.



THE PHANTOM PIN.



In studying the properties of the reflection of light there are numberles steresting experiments to be performed. A few are herewith presented: Take a cork and cut it into the form of a disk of about the thickness of ar

nch. In its centre stick the point of a pin. This done, take a glass about three quarters full of water and place the cork upon the surface of the liquid with

Now if you will look at the cork from above you will not see the pin, but if ou will alter your position and diminish the sense of the visual ray by placing the eye on a parallel with the table on which the glass rests you will perceive appendicitis price if you want to, pin above the cork the eye on a parallel with the table on which the glass rests you will perceive

Some of the Best Jokes of the Day.

SAVING HIS BACON. ?" said the king of the Car Isles to a Boston missionary. "I have," was the reply. "I want to talk to you a while on the adv

GUESSING GAME. "We've invented a new guessing go

"What to it?" "Why, we get out in the park, th away the almanac and try to guess the eason of the year from the weather

IN SOME UNCERTAINTY. "How did you come out on the races? "You know which horse won, don'

"Of course, but I don't know how What has he to do with it?" "I lent him \$50 yesterday. If he bet on

the right horse I'll get my money back. If he didn't I'll rever see it again." YOUTHFUL SHERLOCK HOLMES. Benny (writing to elder brother)-P. 5. You have learned to chew tobacco since you started to college. You use fine out. It isn't a nice habit. You ought to quit

Algernon (replying)-P. S. How do you know I chew tobacco, and how do yo know I use fine cut? Benny (in rejoinder)-P. S. I soaked the stamp off one of your letters. GETTING TOO COMMON.

Mr. Highmore-Doctor, is it true that Missouri cow died of appendicitis the other day? Physician—Yes; that seems to be

BOTHGATES TANKS OF MOTTOES

Some Philosophy and a Narrative by the Old "b" Guard.

66 SAYS to Willie: 'Keep up your end, son, and if you can't keep it up drop out. The feller that hangs on when he can't keep up his end belongs with the mast that butts in and he don't belong a tall."

Bothgates had been telling me a story in which his promising son was the principal character. There had been many interruptions, for the "L" train was crowded and then were an unusual number of demands for enformation from the rublcund, jolly, philosophical old guard. As he delivered the above set forth statement of his advice to Willie at important-looking gentleman dapped him on the back. "Good for you, sir. Sage, sensible advice. I'm going & have that printed on a card and hang it in my office."

"I wonder if that'll do any good to a feller that needs the hunch," massed Bothgates. "I don't much believe to them mottoes on the wall. Y'see, my little red-head sin used to be handy with her needle when we was first married, and she worked a lot of tidles and what-y'-may-call ums and mottoes, and she framed the mottoes, and we got six or eight around the place still. They's some about 'Love your neighbor' and 'Bo good and you'll be happy' and on, and they's one that says 'A soft answer turns away wrath.' Well, sir, I remember the day that one come back from the frame shop. I use to be a little sporty and I got one too many that day, but I was all right. I could take care of myself. It just got my nerves wrong, and when May raked me for drinking I was looking right at that there motto, but I told her to go warm herself, only I didn't say it just that way. She got so mad she said I'd never talk that way to her again, and gee! but I got it, and she packed up her doll rags and was going to her brother's, but wouldn't let her out. By that time I was sober as though there wasn't no beer or whiskey on earth.
"'Well, we scrapped half the night, and when I got up

the next morning I was that worn out I wasn't fit to go to work. I sat down in the parlor after breakfast, and there right in front of me was that there motto. I didn't take it in then, but when I'm on the road and the traffic's light I says to myself: 'If I'd just read that motto I wouldn't said, that to May.' "You see y' got to have the mottoes maide your head at

they're going to do any good. If y' find a piece in the parabout how to cure corns and put it in your vest pool y'll forget all about it when your corns begin to hurt. B M you put what the piece says in your head just like doctor does you're all right." "You must be, Mr. Bothgates," said the important-loc

"Sure," said Bothgates, and he tooked inquiringly at the gentleman.

"I've read about you," he said, "and I like your philoso phy. "I'll put your several bits of advice in my head and not on cards."

"He's a funny duck," said Bothgates when the importantlooking man was gone. "He must think I'm a chinner from Chinnerton. Y' think he was guying me?"

BASEBALL MAXIMS.

A good batter is not known by his bat, but by his titts. It is no time to pull grass when you are running to

A "fan" may give an umpire counsel; but what's the Three-bagger, thou art a jewel. Let all the ends thou aimst at be the bleachers. The path of baseball leads but to the pennant-sometime

Where there's a hit there's a base. Much fussing, much fines Fumbling makes a good player pitied and a poor on

A man never appreciates the distance to first until he ru with some thousand yelling 'rooters' urging him on,

The wrath of umpires is the wrath of deviks. Fouls waste energy. It is a stilly batter that is caught twice with the

ON THE EVENING WORLD PEDESTAL



(Peter F. Meyer, real estate partner of Richard Commissioners in Jerome's inquiry into dock less

Perched upon the Pedestal Is Meyer, Peter F., Partner of the Wantage squire-A "Johnny Doe" from way up higher-Jerome's now got him under fire And may bemire Peter F.